

## Looking Ahead

## Christmas -A Unique Plan

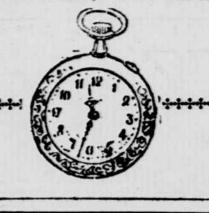
OU have some friend or loved one you want to make a handsome present this year. It may be a Gold Watch, a Diamond Ring or Pendant, a handsome Silver Piece or other worth-while gift in Jew-

Why not make us your Iewelers this year? We have a magnificent stock, including the richest gift pieces of the year-andour "CHARGE IT" Plan will enable you to select a substantial gift of real value and pay for it on a convenient system of payments.

Our guarantee of quality can be depended upon-both our Jewelry and our prices will be found satisfactorywhile our "CHARGE IT" Plan is the most reasonable and fairest selling plan ever inaugurated in Washington. COURTEOUS TREATMENT, WHETHER

### Schwartz, The Jeweler,

824 Seventh St. (Near Eye).



BARBER & ROSS.



Women with weak ank es can now enjoy the exhilarating pastime of Roller Skating without danger.

These Skates not only afford

perfect ankle support, but they on a new principle, with two wheels, larger than the usual type, which allows of a movement and balance exactly like ice skating. The tires of the wheels are cut from aluminum tubing, with a small percentage of bronze. This metal is tough and clings to the floor, allowing, with the two wheels, a better principle of skating curved strokes because the free control of the control skating curved strokes, because the front wheel automatically turns in the proper direction to suit the equilibrium of the

These Skates are made of the very best materials, and they offer a new principle in-Relier Skates which will don't the pleasure of the exercise as well as en-

Price, \$5.00

BARBER & ROSS, 11th and G Sts.

Collars,

## Announcement

de SALES HAND LAUNDRY (Formerly 1134 Conn. Avenue)

has moved to its new building. 1730 L st. (Near Rauscher's)

> Increased Facilities. Efficient Service, ALL Hand Work

#### Still Selling at Lowered Pr ces

## ANGELE'S ANDREAS

BY LOUISE C. BOWLES



the tide, when she found herself, at the little girls, a small income, a great house, and a horde of domestics, as incapable replenished as regularly as the seasons changed, and the little Jarreaus presented at school as dainty an appearance as though Monsieur Jarreau still rode, wa, chfully, through the fields of cane and no ruinous mortgages menaced the splend.d estates that had descended in his family from generation to generation. It had almost broken madame's heart that as her girls grew older she was forced to send them to public schools, where they not only minglet with Americans, but were taught by them. "Mon Dieu!

Alas! The time came when madame was forced to live in the midst of ces Americanes. The old house passed out of her possession, and the terrible question of self-support presented itself. "What shall we do, my children? I have so little that it is nothing." It was Jeanne, the eldest daughter, who answer-"We will move uptown; we will take a house there; we will have boarders;

What will they be?" she cried. "The

Americaines are so crude-they have no

will teach music. Clemence will give French lessons. Angele shall help you keep the house."
"Impossible!" said Madame Jarreau. "Never yet has one of my house dis-graced herself thus. No, it shall not be. We shall starve first." She threw out her hands with a fierce gesture, her del-icate features were suffused with indignant color. But the cool common sens long the little family were established in a large house in the garden district so high above Canal street that not a sound of that other life of the old town penetrated to sadden them with vain sug gestions in their brave efforts to attain independence. Mme. Jarreau did not concern herself much about the house; she widow of Omere Jarreau, should open her doors; besides, there was old Lisette in the kitchen, and who could ask more than to drink her coffee, and to eat the delicious gumbos, for which she was so

justly celebrated?

If madame took any interest in the welfare of the house, it was shown in ner firm but courteous insistence upen credentials. She knew too well what was due to her to allow the new or the vulgar rich to penetrate the atmosphere of aristocratic refinement which her old name and her old silver alike helped to

There were very brave and very cheerolder girls went from house to house, giving their lessons; and all day the little Angele tripped up and down the long stairs, encouraging and scold-ing the old servants, who had known her as a little child; and all day madame, who used to sit in a high, cool chamber, with vines clambering over the windows, sat in a little gallery room such as her servants had, and mended her children's clothes, and sighed over a past that would never come back again. In the evenings they all made toilettes for dinner, and they were so gay, so

could be tired. Often they went to the opera, and if the soles of their little shoes were not above reproach, dimpled shoulders that rose from their simple muslin dresses were, and the sparkling, animated faces, radiant with courage and with health, drew many an eye to their box, and made youth and age alike pause beside them. Oftentimes Sunday they had coirees. There were music and conversation, and sometim's dancing; little cakes and ices

were handed about. Some of the boarders frugal Americans of New England stock. creole girls, with their Celtic tempera-And one sang with them. . He was a cre-

bans, he was tall and athletic in his build. He was so big and yet so gentle. When he came in to dinner Jeanne

would exclaim, her eyes alight with mischief. "Le rot! Le rol' Clemence would make room for him to sit beside her; but the little Angele said noth- ed, but advanced swiftly and softly. ing, would only give him one swift glance from under her long, black lashes, and it was perhaps for this reason that his eyes were oftenest fastened upon her demure

It came about very quietly. One day have promised to marry Andreas de Ce- no apparent recognition.

baby, tell me that you have promised to him; there was almost a look of agony you of that one festering drop of black in the shadow, would have no belated in his eyes.

"Angele laughed and repeated chatter that you have promised to him; there was almost a look of agony blood in his veins. I let it pass when I blossoming." nately: "I have promised to marry An-I am an American now. I will marry like an American girl, the man I love, not a man picked out for me.' "My father said to me." Mme. Jarreau began feebly, "'M. Jarreau has done us Edith Lyttleton in Nineteenth Century and After. the honor to ask for your hand. I have promised it. And I said: 'I thank you, my father, and I was a glad and happy is not to be stilled by any other food; in

OWN there in the balmy breath of the tea-olive filled the "Yes," he said, faintly.

French quarter air. Never before had the magnolias openthey had grown up; to the moon. Never before had the roses leaned against it for support. in one of the fine dung their sweetness more prodigally upon

where a fountain first suppressed, grew into a terror that cooled the heated air, and tall palms that forced the foolhardy into bravado, and the brave into helpful action. At first entrance (huge iron into helpful action in the foolhardy into helpful action. At first injects since she had s'ept unbrokenly.

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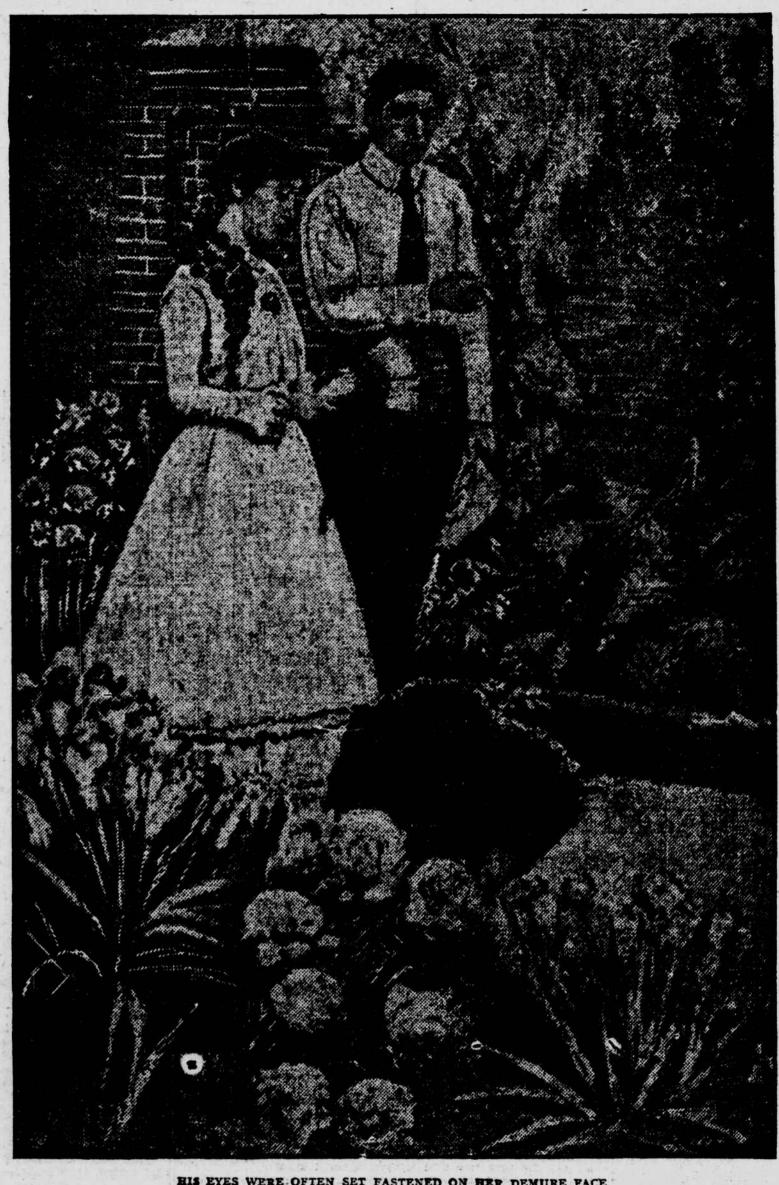
In and tall palms in the brave into helpful action in the brave into helpful action. At first injects since she had s'ept unbrokenly.

old houses that the summer night. Every whispering man.

looked sternly upon breeze was laden with love, and Andreas and Angele walked in that enchanted gar
gele closed the door softly and went gazed he street and smil-den of young hope where every pathway away, a strange lightness at her heart. loathing. He had deceived her; he had d only within the led to the altar of a united life. The days The octoroon rose to her feet, She dayed to dream of linking to her pure of the sped, and they were counting the mo-garden life of the old town; an excitement, at hands trembled a little as she removed flow; her heart seemed turned to fire;

there was only a whisper that "the nights since she had s'ept unbrokenly, fever," that dread scourge of the semi- and in those troublous times it was no fortunate women, too good for a negro's out the troop of merry laughing children.) tropical town, had, against all pregau-uncommon thing to accept service even wife and not good enough for a white Their mother, incapable of realizing the tions, forced itself into New Orleans from strangers, and Andreas had called man's. But one white man saw me and The women and children, wherever it was her "Mammy." There was so little to loved me enough to make me his wife.

possible, were sent away, and soon upon be done in the sick chamber, only to Not here, oh no; he took me to England the houses of the rich and poor alike watch the patient and cool the parched and married me there. When my son



HIS EYES WERE OFTEN SET FASTENED ON HER DEMURE FACE

did not approve of this; they thought it into relief bands, to nurse the sick and toe. the firefly fluttered around them. The he became more violent. opposition to him, sat beside him and ly. "I do him harm, not nursed him tenderly. Angele crept in from would give my life for him.

time to time and would stand motion. She caught up her bonnet and left the Cuban, and he had come into their midst less beside him, but he seldom knew her. house. with a certain little air of mystery and His consciousness came and went at inhandsome in a swarthy way, and still and dark, and the high bed with came to ask news of the sick man. there was something that was melancholy its canopied top seemed like a catafalque. in his soft, dark eyes. Unlike most Cu- and madame sitting there, the mother of She did not ring the bell, but passed into lingered on the silence, but the peace sorrows. One morning Angele opened the the house unchallenged, and into the of the dead face was unbroken. She After the first barriers were passed he door of the sick room and ushered in a chamber of death.

an uneasy interest in Angele's breast. strength. The woman did not wait to be interrogat-"Is he asleep?" she said. "No." madame answered; at the bedside, and lifted one of the thin youhands, kissing it passionately. Andreas Angele said to her mother, "Mamma, I opened his eyes and gazed upon her with

The Craving for the Theater.

A craving for the theater, once it exists,

passers-by of the tainted atmosphere. In her own chair, repeated the doctor's Brave men and women were organized instructions, and left the room on tipwould be better if the lunches were less bury the dead, and many fell by the When she came back, some hours later, mixed up in one of the political plots that meager and thesoirees fewer. But they were wayside, and one of these was Andreas. there was a change for the worse in are always going on in Cuba, and he was No longer the night lured the lovers Andreas. He was raving deliriously, and forced to come away-he was proscribed.

Perhaps they could not know that these into the garden, no more the moth and whenever his nurse would approach him and he came here to live. I followed ments, their love of excitem nt, would lesson of love is pain, and Angele was "She is black, I tell you. Take her to realize that if he was to be respected, have drooped and withered under the mo- learning hers in the hours of anguish away. Bleed it out!" he to make his way in the world, I must notonous existence which the boarders which she spent alone while Andreas gave would cry. "Save me from that wom- keep my distance-that I must give him would have pr scribed as befitting their his every energy and thought to the sav- an!" Then he would change. "Where up. And so I have kept apart from him. poverty. What did they know of getting ahead? What did they care? They
ting ahead? What did they care? They
to me day they brought him home and
had a home, they had the necessities of laid him on his bed. He knew no one
life, and God had planted in their hearts and babbled incessantly. Mme. Jarreau. octoroon's eyes. the necessity of song, and so they sang. who had long since given over her old, "I must go away," she said, desperate-

For a week the chances of life and I," Angele said, softly. She took the death hung evenly balanced, and every mother's hand and stood with her for For the most part, the room was very day at a certain hour a veiled woman a long time, gazing silently upon the One day she found crepe upon the door.

took his place as a prime favorite in the closely veiled woman. When she threw Angele was there alone, kneeling at household and it was perhaps not un- back the veil it was seen that she was the bedside. Everything had been done; she said.

natural that the girls should spoil him. almost white, and that her features bore the figure lay calm and straight, the Nobody knew but Angele that the back the veil it was seen that she was the bedside. Everything had been done; she said. a striking resemblance to those outlined hands were folded on the breast, and tall yellow woman, who stood in the upon the pillow, a resemblance that made upon the beautiful features of the Cuban background as the coffin was slipped madame stare haughtily, and awakened was stamped the seal of divine love and into the vault where the bones of the The woman stood silently beside the tions, was the mother of Andreas de sobbing girl. She neither spoke nor wept. Cerillo. Sometimes the girl goes to

"Oh, no, no!" Angele said, shudderingly. "You have promised to marry Andreas know me? My son, speak to me." This in a monotonous voice; "he called me deeper nature that God gave her in

about one another and interested in the

minute exterior details of human exist-

one asked why my skin was dark. "When my husband died, Andreae, who him, to find myself once more despised.

"I do him harm, not good-and I ture awoke. She threw her arms

face of the dead. "Andreas," she called. The name drew the sheet up.

"It is better that he cannot answer."

dead Jarreaus had reposed for genera-"Why are you see her in the convent, where the sad de C rillo!" cried madame, horror-stricken. 'Mon Dieu! What are we coming to?
It is I, your mother, who should have made a marriage for you, and you, a baby tell me that you have promised to me. This in a monotonous voice; 'he called me deeper nature that your me. My son, speak to me. This in a monotonous voice; 'he called me deeper nature that you have no belated time her voice seemed to penetrate the his nurse, and I had borne him. 'Mamplace of the child's lieart which had the place of the child's lieart which had dulled brain; one of the recurrent intermy.' he called me, because my skin is lover; but the heart of that other was almost a look of arony you of that one fortains down would have no belated

#### The Match Takers.

minute exterior details of human existence. Listen to the story one rustic is
telling another; it is rarely about animals—or if it is, the animal becomes a
human being and therefore interesting.

\*\*Example 1.\*\*

\*\*Example 1.\*\*

\*\*Example 2.\*\*

\*\*Example 2.\*\*

\*\*Example 2.\*\*

\*\*Example 2.\*\*

\*\*Example 2.\*\*

\*\*Example 2.\*\*

\*\*Example 3.\*\*

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\*\*Example 4.\*\*

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\*\*Example 4.\*\*

\*\*Exam Is not to be stilled by any other food; in human being and therefore interesting—

London alone there are something like but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old Garge lost his hat" or how "Polly burnt sesses one; many have two or three. The finger." Listen to two girls talking in the standard of the color of some of the shades of the color of some of the stands, and stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and but the tale is generally about how "old stranger with a request for a match, and stranger with a request for a match, and but the shades of the color of some of the stranger with a request for a match, and but the shades of the color of some of the shade Lowered Pr Ces

And the content of the state a glad and happy and the content of the content of

# For Mayer Bros Correct Dress Women

Ready-to-Wear Hats

Ladies' Felt Sailors, in black and all colors; trimmed with silk bands to match. \$1.98

that have been offered this season.

These are two of the biggest values

Black Ostrich Plumes

These are the best grade; carefully selected;

You'll find them equal to \$2.98 any \$5 plumes anywhere...

Persian Silk Waists

very dressy, and are in great de-mand; all sizes in this new lot.

Regular \$7.50 value . . . .

Another lot of those Persian Waists; in new

are full 16 inches long.

NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER STORE

## "Opportunity Monday"

This is the store that "does things." We live the policy that we are serving our own interests best when we are serving you best.

In the specialty lines that we feature you will always find the advantage of quality and price on your side—and always attended by the most complete assortments. And then, occasionally, when conditions make it possible, along come these special values at special prices.

#### Ladies' Suits

Extra good values. Remarkably priced. Give yourselves the full advantage of this "Opportunity" by coming early Monday before the assortments get broken.

Black, Blue, Tan, and Gray Serge and Cheviot Suits; new model coats and skirts; velvet or cloth col-lars; best satin linings. Worth \$25 . . . . .

Broadcloth, English Serge, Diagonals, and Cheviots, in plain colors; besides several very stylish fancy weaves. The coats are satin lined; the styles are distinctive, and there are all sizes, including extra sizes. Regular \$30 values . .

New Fancy Mixtures, in the most-wanted rough weaves; also camel's hair and unfinished worsted: full range of colorings; coats and skirts cut on the very latest lines; guaranteed satin and peau to cygne linings; all Regular \$35 values.

#### Full-Length Coats

A Monday "Opportunity." Pull-length Coats; in new fancy weaves and plain gray, blue, and tan shades; cut in grace-Best you ever saw for \$20, \$15.00

#### Plush Coats

A Monday "Opportunity." Caracul and Plush Coats, both of the best grade; cut the new length; thoroughly made and lined all through with guaranteed \$25.00 satin; all sizes.

Regular \$35 grade.....

#### A Monday "Opportunity."

**Broadcloth Coats** 

Strictly All-wool and Fast-color Broadcloth Long Coats; semifitting style; lined all through with best grade satin. As stylish \$10.50 Genuine \$25 Coats....

#### Pony Coats

A Monday "Opportunity."

Ponyskin Coats, the most artistic blending you have seen; all selected skins; lined with fancy brocade satin; \$50.00 Regular \$75 grade.....

We also like to in-

form the ladies that

a member of our firm

will arrive this week

large selection of the

hair ornaments and

would be advisable

not to make your

choice elsewhere be

this assortment, as

from Paris with

latest novelties

real shell goods.

#### THE FIRST WINDMILLS. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Question of Ownership of Wind-Design of Movable Dome.

from the London Globe. Windmills are said to have been introduced into England by the Knights of St. John, who observed them in use how long they had been in existence before this it is not possible to ascertain. A watermill was built in Bohemia in the year 718, for an old chronicler mentions it, going on to say that "before that time all the mills in Bohemia were wind-

Windmins became so common throughout Europe in the thirteenth century that the Pope compelled them to pay tithes to the church, and landed proprietors and the ciergy were forever quarreling as to the ownership of the wind! In Zee-land a certain abbot built a mill to grind his corn in spite of the violent opposition of his landlord, who said that he was the owner of the wind on his property and no one else had the right to make

The Bishop of Utrecht was appointed arbitrator, and he when told of the matter flew into a rage, declaring that what wind there was in his diocese belonged to himself and the church, and he proeeded to prove his contention by at once granting the abbot full power to build a windmill when and where he chose. For hundreds of years windmills were mong the most important adjuncts of ndustry, yet they hardly changed from he rude and promitive design of earliest days. They were fixed in one position, and so could only be worked when the wind blew from a certain quarter; while the four sails boasted no slats or checking apparatus of any kind, which must tions. have been most inconvenient at times. The first idea of arranging a mill so that it could be worked "whene'er the ordinary mill in the middle of a pond by means of ropes. When the wind hifted the ropes were loosed and the mill dragged around until the sails were caught by the wind, and it was then again tethered as before.

Later on a great pole, which was worked on the principle of a turntable, she cried, fiercely. "It is you who and sorrowful of a despised race find was affixed to the mill. Not until 1500 have killed him. He was doing very refuge; and sometimes they meet in did Holland, the land of windmills, in-well until you came. What right have the old St. Louis cemetery, each with troduce a movable dome carrying the her hands full of flowers; and some sail axle. The dome ran on rollers and "I am his mother," answered the time, God willing, the heart of the was shifted around by means of the pole little Angele will bloom again, its sea- mentioned above. These ancient mills son of blight over, and its flowering were often of massive build, being made "He denied me," the woman went on shall be all the sweeter because of the of brick or stone, and later entirely of

#### For the Philatelists.

philatelists. Since the death of the late ernment to hold and develop the terri-

## Announcement

crease in our business has again obliged us to enlarge our quarters, and consists this year in a finely equipped, up to date special department for Chiropody, headed Mrs. Packard, who has devoted all her life to requirements

The large stock fore you have seen of natural human hair goods we conand skill in this art. She employs only modern and sanitary shades. methods, which permit her to accom-

stantly have on hand enables us to

without a doubt there will be none to equal make the rarest their style in Wash and most difficult ington, perhaps America. They are Marcel Waves, to be sold at very Facial Massage, reasonable prices Manicuring, &c.,

plish successfully the most difficult opera- done by most com- without any obligapetent operators. tion.

#### GEORGES & EMILE

Coiffeurs des Dames Elegantes

Phone M. 3570 808 14th Street N. W. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Transcontinental Line to Be Built Partly Through Fear of Japanese.

sh overseas nations that is making his-

tory. The commonwealth beneath the southern cross justifies her proud motto, hope to hold the territory, for Japan was "Advance Australia," by undertaking the all powerful on the sea. construction of a transcontinental line to Sale of stamps not for postal but for connect the settled portions of South the Australian workmen to the competi-"Angele laughed, and repeated obsti- "My son," she whispered again, "do thought that he would live, but now I (Copyright, 1909, by Harper & Brothers, all rights objectors' use is quite an item of revenue Australia with the northern territory. Anduced the government to carry out are ne foreign countries, and even the drew Fisher, the quiet, unassuming Scot agreement made provisionally in 1907 and British post office receipts are no doubt who heavs the labor ministry, has an- take over the northern territory. augmented at times by the purchases of nounced the intention of the federal gov-

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT RAILWAY, aborigines. That great stretch of vaca land is regarded as a standing temptation there was much talk of this dange Some speakers said that Japan could effectively occupy the region with he troops before the people of Australia could obtain news that they had landed. Unless a railway could be built either from the Queensland end or from South Australia the commonwealth could not These reasons and the fierce hostility of tion of coolie labor have undoubtedly in-

#### Art a Lie?

Claude Debussy, composer of "Pelleas and Melisande," is the author of a very remarkable statement. This is how it

"No, old chap, it ain't. My wife lost